Class 289.8 Book Sh1MP

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PRESENTED BY Sarah Collins.

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Al

(The Civil War)

began in the year of 1861 and lasted till the year of 1865, Doing this time there was a ~~great up raw~~ Pesant Licoln wanted to free the slaves, he thought it was rong to sell people as you would sell a cow. ~~So they had war;~~ In 1862 the ~~first iron clad ship~~ the merrimca and the montor The ~~noted man in 1862 was Mcllellan~~ × Alabama and the kearsarge. 1864 × while the armys was fightn— bravely ×

Comet, Cupid, Dander, Blitzen!
"Yes hurrah for Santa Clause!
Blow the trumpet shout huzzas
We'll be happy while we sing.
Ting a ling ling Ting a ling

The Birds Christmas. Josey
In the far off land of Norway
Where the winter lingers late
And long for the singing birds and
flowers

The first Christmas

Once there lay a little baby.
Sleeping in the fragrant hay
And the lovely infant stranger
Brought our first Christmas day.

Shepards on the hill side, watching.
Overwondering flocks at night,
Heard a strange sweet strain of music
Saw a clear and heavenly light.

Which has shone thru all the ages
And each year thruout the earth
Children love to hear the story
Of the gentle Christ childs birth

And they seened to see the beauty
Of the Eastern star again
And repeat the angels chorus
"Beace on earth, good will to mean,"

Magerite Time for Santa clause

Now the time for santa Clause
Christmas comes with loud huzzas
Hark!, the bells! Oh, hear them ring
Ting a ling ling ting a ling
Ting a ling ling ting a ling. say it four times

See his prancing Rerindeer brave,
Hear them tell them to be-have ;
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer Vixan.

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G Sarah Collins 1 Jl '32

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The Wedding Garment

Come Virgins arise and dispell all your fears
The voice of the bridegroom has reached our ears
The bride has come forth and the servants do call
And this invitation is free to us all
And all who will venture
May now come and enter
And share in the treasures of love.
Christs servants have called us and bid us come in
And waited to have us get stripted of all sin
Come up and be doing and let us prepare
For Mother has sent us a garment to wear
And all who believe it
And gladly receive it
Will keep it and make it there own.
Come strip of your raiments so ragged and old.
Be clad with a garment more precious than gold
Tis lovely and pretty and always keeps clean
The choisest of raiment that ever was seen
And all who will wear it
Dont soil it nor tear it
Their nakedness will not appear

This beautiful garment as we have been told
Is formed of a substance that never grows old
And clad with a garment we cannot conceal
Our inward sensation how pleasant we feel
We'll take our full measure
Of this blessed treasure
Then we shall be happy in joy

O what a rich present my Mother has made
In choicest of raiment I shall be array'd
I call it my beauty I cannot forbear
'Tis just such a garment as Mother loves wear
O what a rich present
It makes me look pleasant
I'll wear it as long as I live.

Come Brethren & Sisters come share in the prize
For this is the garment that makes us so wise
It will make us feel loving and simple & meek
And all such as wear it how pleasant they speak
Let's love one another
Be thankful to Mother
And patiently travel along

The living Shepard:

1 I am the living shepherd and all my precious sheep
That stray within my pasture I will forever keep
My life is not to precious I freely lay it down
To save my chosen people from wolves thats howling round
2 I am the goodly shepherd my sheep do hear my voice
To strangers they'll not hearken they follow me of choice
My little lambs I carry and fold them in my arms
Thus under my protection they're free from every harm
3 I am the door thats opened my fold is large and clean
Filled with living fountains to pastures large and green
No wolf shall ever hurt them or ravenous beasts of prey
If they be always careful upon my ground to stay.
4 But O my sheep I warn you that strangers are about
And trying to entice you and get you scattered out
Their throwing in their darkness their pride and carnal lust
Discouragement and weakness and every thing that's cursed
5 My precious sheep come hearken come follow me along.
I'll guide you thro' the darkness you shall not suffer wrong
I'll slay these beasts before you all fleshly lusts cast down
The beastly wolf that that travels the earth first round

If any chose to scatter and wander in the dark
Remember you're in danger in every step you take
But all who keep their union are fast around my tent
They shall escape all danger which devils can invent.

* * *

How lovely is this treasure
That we are labouring for
It takes our whole attention
Like valiant men of war
So we will be good soldiers
And travel in this way
We'll cross our carnal nature
And never go astray.

* * *

I will have love I will be good
I will endure forever
I will pursue this lovely path
Laid out by our blest Mother
All ye that will be truly good
Come travel on together
And in pure love you will be bound
And nothing can you sever.

* * *

I want to be pure
I want to be free
I want Mothers blessing
Where ever I be
I want to be simple and inocent too
I want to be little
Believe me I do.

* * *

Behold in spring see every thing
Alive and clothed with beauty
Shall I alone an idle drone
Be slothful in my duty
To gather honey see the bee
Fly round from flower to flower
A good example then for me
To well improve each hour. "live"

* * *

I have a little store come here come here
Flowing from the fountain
This will give me strong
Tis my Mothers love and blessing
Like lambs we will play and sing
For we love our Mother
Because we love this narrow way
And how we love each other.

* Since liberty is given me
*To gather to my kindred
*I have desired to own my lot
*Then why should the kindred
To say I'm bound on shaker ground
It is a shameful slander
I'm just as free as I can be
To follow my commander*G. A.

Behold the righteous in their way
Upon the holy mountain
Their consolation they display
While marching to the fountain

Come youth & children now is your day
The blessed gospel to obey
And put all wicked things away
And all your selfish ways.

Tis a pleasing heavenly sight
To see the young in ranks unite
With angels clean in senses bright
To serve the Lord in dances

Far down in Zions lovely glade
The tree of life is seen,
Its leaves will yield the nations shade
Its boughs are evergreen
And through this vale
A pleasant stream of living water flows
On either side are lilies blown
And heavenly roses grow.

Hosannas [illegible]
With joy & exultation
To our redeemer Zions king
The author of salvation.

Dismission of Great I.

Go off proud I [illegible]
But quit my habitation
And come no more within my door
Concerning my condition
I [illegible] thee far away
Your ways no more I'll practice
Nor will I try to be great I.
A vicious proud & fractious
2 I [illegible] that wear thy name
And all my [illegible]
[illegible] I'll mortify
No pity will I show it
It may hope but need not hope
To share in my salvation
The man of sin a natural twin
To Adams old relations.—

A petition for Youth.

1 Mighty God I [illegible] to thee
O my everlasting rock
Bear with me while I address thee
In behalf of Mothers flock
Make them perfect clean & holy
Well established in the truth
Let a tenfold weight of glory
Rest upon the faithful youth.
2 Bear them up thro every trial
Lead them gently by the hand
Nurse the blooming trees & vines
Which adorn thy holy land
Those whose minds are separated
From the world & wickedness
Those whose hearts are consecrated
Unto thee in righteousness.
3 Teach them how to love & fear thee
Let them on thy strength rely
Pour thy blessings on them freely
Hear their early fervent cry
4 O dear children stand unmoved
Be as [illegible] as a rock
In Jehovah's sight approved
Bound in union with his flock.

4 Tis my wish my hearts desire
That you gain this precious gem
That you truly may acquire
Mothers rich a diadem
Arm yourselves against temptation
Ever to tread the humble vale
When you pass thro' tribulation
Never let your courage fail.
5 Keep a quiet meek behavior
Your own natures all controll
Let the love of Christ the Saviour
Reign triumphant in each soul
Strict obedience true subjection
Be your lead in all you do
Sacred virtue with discretion
Will dear children bear you thro
6 Every good to you is given
You're the treasure that endures
You shall hold the keys of heaven
Mothers jewels will be yours
Sealed with Christs most holy number
Everlasting life to gain
In your souls thro every manner
Let the precious saviour reign

How lovely are Gods people
Who have like gold been tried
Their very countenance does show
That they are purified
They keep a testimony
Against all sin & loss
They gain the power that is holy
By virtue of the cross

Clara [illegible]

1 Awake my soul thy zeal renew
For life & power is given
And consolation like the dew
Does gently fall from heaven
This gives me strength to overcome
And reign with Christ triumphant
And when on earth my work is done
Twill fill my soul with comfort.

Rebecca [illegible]

O the beautiful way of God
It crosses my nature
It makes me feel humble & low

John Bacon

For Zions Sake.

For Zions sake I will not keep
My voice like one in silent sleep
And till the church with peace be blest
I never more will be at rest
Untill her righteousness appear
To every nation far and near
And her salvation work shall scorch
The wicked like a blazeing torch
Then shall the nations see and know
The righteous works which ye shall do
And all the kings in earth shall see
Thy glory and acknowledge thee
They shall no more despise thy state
Nor say thy land is desolate
For my delight thy name shall be
Because thou art forever free
Jehovah's mouth has fixd thy name
That he might thee in marriage claim
For he delighteth much in thee
And will thy God and husband be

Shall hold thee forth thro' all the land
A crown of glory in his hand
And in his grasp so near to him
Thou art his royal diadem
4 I have set watchmen on my guard
Upon thy walls to keep thy ward
And they shall never hold their peace
But lead you on as you increase
All ye who in Jehovah trust
Hold not your peace give him no rest
Untill he makes the church to stand
A lasting praise thro' out the land
5th Pass thro' the gates prepare the way
For all who will the truth obey
Lift up a standard wave your spears
And blow the trump for volunteers
Turn out turn out Jehovah cries
Your saviour comes arise arise
A blest reward your sovereign holds
A bounty free for honest souls.

Come on ye heroes of the day
And march along the narrow way
Come sing the orders free from blame
And you shall have a noble name
Jehovah says your name shall be
Sought out and made forever free
A city for your long abode
That's not forsaken of his God.

Come let us bow our hearts to God,
While trav'ling in the gospel road,
Let thankful feelings never cease,
For we are blessed with sweetest peace
The way of God forever new
Such joy and comfort brings to view
We'll prize this precious heavenly call
And cheerfully we'll give up all.
The rolling days may overturn
The vallies sink the mountains turn
But thou my soul shall firmly stand
Supported by Gods righteous hand

To thee O Lord my thanks I give
Tis by thy holy faith I live
My life I freely have laid down
To bear the cross and wear the crown P. Lawn.
I'll bear my cross I will be free
I'll war and fight for liberty
This is our captains high command
So like a soldier I will stand
Tho many a battle I have fought
Where rageing foes my ruin sought
I'll draw my sword and fight again
Till every enemy is slain

Come now let us prepare to travel on,
And gain the rest the heaven rest,
Where union reigns on Zions plains,
Where Mother dwells
O what peace and love we now do feel.
What heavenly zeal we now move on
To Zions throng
To mansions filled with Love

102 Come all who will & drink your fill
Come Zions sons & daughters
Come young & old with courage bold
And taste the living waters
This is the day that God did say
Should in the end be given
When he would make all things to shake
In the old earth & heaven.

Wake up wake up
You that are a sleeping
Wake up wake up
The saints are all a reaping
Wake up wake up
Be faithful in your duty
Wake up wake up
With life in love & beauty.

Faithful soldiers travel on
Chorus Chorus
In songs of beauty will be strong
Chorus Chorus.
Follow Mother in the way
Chorus Chorus
Little children skip & play
Chorus Chorus

The mountains shall in pieces rend
And kingdoms to destruction go
The God of Zion will defend
This tabernacle here below
Then we will tune our harps with joy
And march in union peace & love
Still guarded by your strong convoy
To everlasting joys above ~

Love the precious gifts of God
Which in the saints are growing
Strive to walk the narrow road
Where living streams are flowing
The trees of life grow on the banks
Of the celestial river
Where shining angels join in [illegible]
To praise the Lord forever.

With Mothers faithful children Who tribulation coming

O may I numbered be
Be founded on the rock
Thro' all eternity
This rock cannot be shaken
Tho' stormy winds do blow
It is a shure foundation
That cannot overthrow

C Chace

Come be mothers sons & daughters
Stand upon the sea of glass
Sail upon ezekiels waters
Which will purify at last
With selfdenial in the mind
To stand against all nature
Eternal union we will find
And glorify our Maker

J Ho

See the heavenly virgins rising
Out of all that is impure
Carnal pleasure sacrifising
For the love that will endure
See their heavenly faces shine
Come prepare & all be running
For the robe thats pure & fine.
More Zeal & More Life.

Chorus.

Hail glorious Gospel.

We are mothers little children 4
We are the chosen few
We are travelling on to Zion
And bid this world adieu
O happy little children
How pretty you do play
How have you travel'd
In the straight & narrow way.

13

The Humble Heart

1. Whence comes the bright celestial light?
What cause produces this:
A heaven opens to my sight,
Bright scenes of joy and bliss,
O! Lord Jehovah art thou here,
Thy light proclaims thou art.
Yea indeed I'm always near
Unto the humble heart —

2. The proud & lofty I despise,
But bless the meek and low;
I hear the humble soul that cries,
And comfort I bestow;
Of all the trees among the wood,
I've chose one little vine!
The meek and low are nigh to me,
The humble heart is mine.

3 Tall cedars fall before the wind.
The tempest breaks the oak;
While tender vines will bow & bend,
And rise beneath the stroke;
I've chosen me one pleasant grove,
And set my lovely vine;
There in my vineyard I will rove,
The huble heart is mine.

4 Of all the fowls that beat the air,
I've chose one little dove;
I've made her spotless white & clean,
The object of my love;
Her feathers are like the purest.
With glory she does shine,
She is a beauty to behold,
Her humble heart is mine.

5 Of all the kinds that rage at large
I've chose one little flock
And these I make my humble charg
Before them I will walk
Their constant shepard I will be
And all their ways refine
And they shall serve and reverance me,
The humble heart is mine

6 Of all the saints that fill the land,
One little band I've chose
And led them forth by my right ha

[illegible] place my love in thee
The sole object of my love
Around my heart shall twine
My flock my vineyard and my dove
The humble heart is mine

Beautifull City

1st Arise for thy brigness has come
Thou beautifull city of God
Thy glory shall extend
Throught all the nations abroad
For God will eternally bleſs
Thy children with comfort & peace
His ~~children~~ goodness ~~with~~ his mercy & love
To thee shall forever increase

2nd The Lord thy Redeemer is just
His promise is faithfull & true
His arm shall his chosen defend
Their enemies he will subdue
His blessings on thee shall descend
And make thee to flourish & grow
True happiness comfort & joy
Jehovah on thee shall bestow

3rd And thou shall be called a praise
& glory throughout all the earth
Thy children together shall flow
With songs of thanksgiving & mirth
To thee many nations afar
Their gifts & their offerings shall bring
And dedicate all to thy God
To Zions Redeemer & King

4th On thee shall Jehovah bestow
* * * * * * * * * * * * *
* He'll cause all who honor his name
In garments of beauty to shine
His power shall ever protect
And keep thee in safety & peace
And in his rich blessings & love
Eternally thou shall in share

* His brightness & glory divine

That Beautiful City

That beautiful city of which it was spoken
Thy streets shall be paved with the purest of gold
Were now something more than a sign or a token
Of this blessed mansion by prophets foretold
The walls and the gates have began to be raised
The streets now with gold are begining to shine
Thy name here O God shall forever be praised
In songs of thanksgiving and anthems devine

And as this great building of God is erected
Old Babylons towers to pieces must fall
The wickid from ruin cannot be protect
Unless on this Zion o god they will call
In vain do they fly to their great splended buildings
To hide from the wrath of an almighty God
For down he will shake them with all their fine gildings
And under the feet of the same they'll be trod

Then come up to Zion all ye that desire
To share in a treasure of heavenly things
And likewise escape the unquenchable fire
Which god in his wrath on old babylon brings

The ensign of freedom in mercy is waved [illegible]
In hast now repair to the city of peace
For here is a refuge where souls can be saved
A place where all troulble and sorrow shall suage

Hidden Manna

My soul immortal cannot live
On gross meterial things
And all the wealth this earth can give
No lasting comfort brings
Then let me labour for that meat
Which ever will endure
That food which saints and Angels eat
That hiden manna pure
- - - - - - - - - - . . . .
O father give me daily bread
And wine that's ever new
No famin then I need to dread
Nor what my foes can do
While anxius cares of earthly toys
So many millions wound
My spirit feasts on inward joys
And pitties those around

The earth is prommised to the meek
Eternal life beside
If heavens kingdom they would seek
Their Father will provide
He feeds the ravens as they cry
He cloths the smiling mead
And will he not my wants suply
With every thing I need

O then let nothing rob my joy
Nor any doubts prevale
For while Eternal ages roll
His goodness will not fail
I need but little here below
Have little time to learn
But O that world to which I go
Shall be my great concern

Serching Light

The work of God so pure and bright
Is serching every heart
And those who will not come to light
Must with their sins depart
It is a day of mercy judgment
Judgment and righteousness
Yea every knee has got to bow
And every togue confess

The blackest crimes and smallest faults
Must all apear in sight
Tho deeply hid in satans vaults
They must be brought to light
The soul whose concience is awake
Can neve be at rest
Till every sin it does forsake
And honestly confess

No veil can cover any deed
That in the dark is done
For the light existing in our land
Is brighter than the sun

21 Since Christ in Mother did apear
To form all things anew
No other judgment we need to fear
If we are only true

We need not wait in dark suspence
In dismal doubts and fears
Until our souls are called hence
And some great day apears
Before the judgment seat of heaven
Our souls are now arraind
Yea here our sins can be forgiven
And mercy be obtaind

……

Christs second apearing

1 How has Christ to us apeared
How to us is he made known
By what tie is he endeared
Through what channel does he come
In what city on what tower
To what place does he incline
On what summet in what bower
Where may he be said to shine

In what pure & holy place
Can we see his heavenly mean
Where the bright angelic graces
Where O where can he be seen

Has he sent his gospel to us
Do we yet the truth believe
Does his spirit still persue us
Do we still his word recieve

First in our beloved Mother
In her followers next he's known
Who did learn to love eachother
And to keep all evil down
By the tie of true affections
He to them to us is dear
By his council and protection
We are made to persever

Through this channel we recieve him
In this line he did apear
By their teaching we believe him
In his living subjects here
Zion is the holy temple
Where the saints of god repose
Each that follow his example
In his spirit daily grow

In the point of self subjection
In the bower of love we see
Here is christ the resurection
Here He shines eternally
In his Children who obey him
Here it is we get the sight
In their actions do portray him
This indeed is heavenly light

In the messengers of heaven
Those who did the tidings bear
Those to whome the keys givin
Lo the graces do apear
Here the tree of life is growing
Here the hung soul is fed
Here the heavenly juice is flowing
Freely from the fountain head

...... Celestial Fountain ......

Come good Angels gather round me
Praise with greatful hearts we sing
Heavenly blessing which surround us
Praise and bless our glorious king
Here his hand the vine hath planted
Lo the branches spread and grow
Joys heaven to us are granted
Here celestial fountains flow

Here we gain devine protection
All the powers of earth defeat
Here no sinful vile affection
Ere can stain the golden street
Here the light of heaven is shining
Clear as the meriden day
Golden cords of love entwining
Every heart that doth obey

Here is love that cannot fail us
For it binds our souls in one
Tho affliction may assail us
Still the joyful race we run
For we know the prize is our
Mothers Children will be crown
Heavenly gifts desend like showers
Sweetly flowing all around
Praise the Lord with loud thanksgiving
Prais his name with heart and voice
Prais his name among the livin
Prais his name rejoice rejoice
Holy Angels give him glory
Saints with joy resound the same
Loudly singing holy holy
Holy holy is his name

..... Safe hiding place ....

Chere me my savior for tis unto thee
In times of afflictions for safty I flee
O guide and protect me whear tempests do roar
And hide me O Lord till the storm has past oer

When satan apears with his flattering lies
Then help me I pray to be watchful and wise
Look down I beceach thee from heaven above
And hide me O Lord with the wings of thy love

O fill me with thankfulness Lord I do pray
Or That I have been called to this hevenly way
Support me with strength in this soul trying hour
And hide me O Lord by the arm of thy power

With tears and repentance O may I be blest
That I may inhernet the heavenly rest
O let gospel meekness within me increace
And hide me O Lord in the mansion of peace

And while I'm on earth may I make it my care
To gain my salvation by watching and prayer
And when I depart from this vain transient wourld
O hide at last with the Lambs of thy fold

------- Heavenly City -------

Lo christ has apeard in bright glory devine
To establish his **kingdom** on earth
The Heavenly city does shine
Tis fill'd with thanksgiving and mirth
The seventh loud trumpet the Angel does sound
The dead from their slumbers awake
While the bright throne of god all the saints do surround
The earth and the Heavens do shake

All souls must appear at the great judgment seat
The sea shall now give up their dead
The justice of Heaven the wicked must meet
Where ever for refuge they've fled
For thou righteous saviour the work has began
The power of death to subdue
The mystery of god will be finished and done
And all things created anew

Blessed day

In this happy peaceful mantion
Lovely spirits gather round
praising god for that redemtion
By the crofs of christ they;re found
O my soul watch and be careful
Every order to obey
Keep A spirit ever prayful
That no evil stain thy way

See the wourld and all its pleasure
Where vain mortals seek delight
Quick tis gone yea gone forever
Leaving souls in endlefs night
But the faithful honest hearted
Seeks for treasures well refind
This the gospel has engrafted
In the pure immortal mind

O the everlasting treasure
Which the gospel now does bring
Yea tis given without measure
While good angels round us sing
When we;ve met togather ~~praying~~
For the richest gifts of god
Then good angels round us hover
Tho we;re in this earthly clod

Watchfulnefs

In this wourld of tribulation
Where ten thousand dangers stand
I am calld to keep my station
Guard and watch on every hand
Day and night, I am surrounded
Foes within and foes with out
If my peace should not be wounded
I must always look about

If I linger sleep or slumber
Darknefs will prevade my eyes
While the faithful watchful number
Are advance to the prize
O how swift my time is flying
Daily it is on the wing
Then with christ let me be dying
And complete redemtion sing

26 Heavenly Mansion

Why shold we murmur or complain
When trials round us roll
How can we thus expect to gain
Salvation to our souls
Shall we repine because we feel
The saviours chastning rod
Who did to fallen man reveal
The precious way of god

Did he not suffer here on earth
And grief and pain endure
That souls might find the second birth
Within his kingdom pure
Altho rejected and dispised
He sufferd unto death
And to his father raisd his crys
With his expiring breath

What tribulation grief and pain
Our blessed Mother bore
That over death her soul might reign
With christ forever more
How did her little company
Pour forth their crys and tears
What patience and humility
Thro all their lives apear

When persecuted by their foes
How quiet and resignd
And tho the tears of sorrow flow
They feel sweet peace of mind

Lord make me faithful to endure
All trials that I meet
That in thy heavenly mansion pure
My soul may find a seat

With true repentance make me clean
And purify my soul
Yea wash me in that living stream
Which does round Zion roll
Insure my soul with gospel grace
To press towards the mark
Untill I find a resting place
In Mothers precepts and

Happy Seasons

glorious is the heavenly border
city of the living God
How angelic is thy order
How delightful thy abode
Let the nations prais and bless thee
Men and Angels own thy King
Earth and heaven shall yet confess thee
And to thee their glory bring

On the rock of our salvation
Kings and nations yet shall trust
God shall be our concilation
A friend and guardian of the just
Songs of prais to our creator
Let us then with joy resound
No salvation can be greater
Than is gain'd on Zion's ground

Those who leve all carnal pleasure
This salvation to obtain
Will receive a blessed treasure
And with christ forever reign
Ever pleasant bright the vernal
Will their happy seasons be
Pure their bliss their joys eternal
Pain and death no more they see

Unshaken Faith

My soul is fill'd with sorrow
I freely do repent
What languag shall I borrow
My heart to represent
O pray for me kind Elders
That I may never fall
For if I loose my union
I surely do loose all

What pains their has been taken
While in my days of youth
My faith is now unshaken
I will now obey the truth
For sure as there is heaven
No soul can stand the ses-

Unless they're strictly honest
And every thing confest

The way of god is holy
I humbly will bow down
I pray I may endure
And gain a reighteous crown
It is my souls desire
To be compleetly clean
Have nothing that is carnal
But all things plainly seen

A Mansion prepard

Awake my soul arise & stand
Supported by our saviors hand
From all the springs in Zion flow
To make the yong plantation grow
Sperit devine decend and breath
A precious gail on plants beneath
That heavenly fruits may ever yeald
Where boisters winds do never blow
Then shall the vinyard of the lo
Its precious fruits & wine afford
The weary soul for to refresh
Thats thirsting after righteousness
Come all ye heavy heavy come laden
Who seek for rest here is a home
This mansion is prepard for you
Who bid all carnal joys adieu

Come learn to walk the narrow
The spirit and the bride do say
I'll lead you to the fountains brink
Where living watters you may drink
The bread of life is here prepard
For all who truely serve the lord
In breaking bread & giving thanks
We'll prais him on the holy bank

Windows of Heaven
Holy beings - blessed feelings
O what pure unclouded light
Bursts upon the soul in raptures
When we gain the heavenly sight
See the bright angelic order
Tune their golden harps to joy
Hark enraptured to that number
Which redeemed souls employ

Bright as jasper are their faces
With effulgent glory shine
Here the pure angelic graces shine
In sweet harmony combine
Now they march in heavenly order
Round the living throne of God
Now the strains both sweet & louder
Reach through heavens arche bright

O my soul join with this number
Travel thro the vale of time
Never lett thine eyes slumber
Keep thy sight on things divine
Eternity on time doth border
Soon we'll reach that beautiful shore
Where the streams both deep & broader
Flow and flow forever more

Hear the sound ye dead and sleeping
Who are laying in your graves
Turn to him with sighs & weeping
Who in mercy ever saves
See the countless hosts of beings
Once that ware in darkness bound
Now returning home to Zion
In white robes with glory crownd

Now in deep humiliation
See them bow before the ~~tone~~ throne
And in thanks and love to Mother
Sing the song before unknown
Swelling sounds of pure salvation
Like a gently flowing wave
Spread abroad thro all creation
All who will may now be saved

New Day

Now hail the bright morning of life giving love
We;ll bannish all evil away
We;ll travel togather to mansions above
To an everlasting new day
There there will the sons of the king and quee
There in life everlasting be fed
There there will the daughters of glory be
All drinking new life from the head

The voice of the spirit now sweettly doeth call
The bride sayeth come come away
Let him that heareth recho the sound
Come on withoutt furthear delay
For time is so swiftly advancing along
Continuelly seeming to say
O work away children and put away wrong
O work ye now while it is day

The present time

Why should I pry or strive to know
The scens beyond the present
While in the humble path I go
Today is truely pleasent
The time that past with all its cares
Has brought its share of trouble
And whats to come may bring its snares
Temtations more than double

Sufficient will the day declare
When it shall have arriven
The evil then to shun with care
Ensures the peace of heaven
If I improve the preſsent well
And thus discharge my duty
With happy spirits I shall dwell
In heavenly joy and beauty

To be obedient to my lead
Thats placid for my protection
To bear my croſs in word and deed
Is coming to perfection

The present then is good for me
While evil I'm subduing
Let present past or futer flee
My work will still be doing

As fast as [illegible] as any cross I find
I'll make my will to bear it
To crucify the carnal mind
The preasent time share it
Unto the end I'll persevere
Nor from the work will sever
To preasent duty I'll adhere
And so be savid forever

Zions Army

Come gird on your armour ye children of Zion
And bid all thats evil a final adieu
The promice of god you may safely rely on
For he who has promis;d is faithful and true
And all who will conquer their own fallen natu
And evil seed which the enimys sown
Will stand in relation to god their creatore
And sat down with christ in his heavenly throne

Our souls are delighted with this cheering promice
We are ready to march at the word of command
Our armour and weapons no one can take from us
If we in true order and purity stand
Adieu then forever to all that is carnal
Our own sinful lives we can freely lay down
To fight the good fight and obtain life Eternal
And be rightful heirs to a heavenly crown

Let all who set out for the kingdom of heaven
Now boldly come up to the help of the lord
What greater encouragement could have been given
Then what is recorded in his holy word
A highway is cast up and faithfully clear;d
That Zion in order may safely procede
The bullworks are strong and the standard is raised
We see the fulfilment of what is decreed

O Zion rejoice thy redeemer will bless thee
Be glad for jehovah delighteth in thee
Fear no persecuters nor thos who oppress thee
For surely their sons will come bending to thee

For god has decread that all who dispise thee
Shall bow themselves down to the souls of thy feet
The Lord is thy refuge then let it suffice thee
With heart felt devotion his praise to repeat

Break forth into sining with sweet animation
Let inocent virgins rejoice in the dance
Sound forth the glad tidings of final salvation
As you to the mansions of glory advance
Fear not little flock tis your fathers good pleasure
To give you the kingdom for which you contend
And make you joint heir to a hevenly treasure
If you stand unshaken and firm to the end

Union

Come thou king of peace and union
Rule and reign in every heart
Bind us in one sweet communion
Never more shall part
Union brings increasing pleasures
Union gives us life and Zeal
Union fills us without measure
With the joys we love to feal

All is right while unions reigning
All is peace and quietness
While true love we are maintaining
While in union we progress
Bound by the cords of eternal union
Ruled by the King of eternal peace
Union takes the soul dominion
Discord must forever cease

Mothers Precepts

O may Mothers precepts thro time be rememberd
And faithfully kept by her Children in truth
That her holy spirit may still remain with us
To comfort and strengthen both aged and youth

Come let us be faithful to honor the Gospel
And keep the good council that Mother has given
That we may rejoice when we meet our kind parent
Again in ~~the~~ pure love in the Mansions of heaven
Where all mothers Children may unite together
And give thanks to god for the crops they ~~have~~ bore
And praise him forever with loud allelius
In his holy kingdom when time is no more

The New Living Way

Upon the foundation of Zion I'll stand
Which god has erected in this favor'd land
The true gospel treasures are here kept in store
Concising of virtues eternal and pure
I'm thankful to god for this new living way
The manifestation of Mothers bright day
No vale left to cover the gospel is plain
By which were made able salvation to gain

So why should I linger and halt in this day
Or foolishly trifle my moments away
I can but with sorrow bewail and repent
And cry for my moments alredy mispent
Yet now the kind merces of heaven are free
Most amply I feel them extended to me
The sweet concilation and Motherly care
Is that which constrains me to burst forth in tears

O father and Mother make me a good child
More humble obedient and meld

More tender of feeling more able to pray
And every pure order of god to obey
O bless me with union pure union and love
That I may in heavenly virtues improve
So shall I remain in thy dwelling secure
Then I shall desire to wander no more

Childrens Blessing

How I prise my lovely treasure
Sent from Zions spotless dove
Now I realise with pleasure
Precious Mother Lucys love
Heiress of the Heavenly graces
Glorified with christt above
Joind in Mother Anns embraces
Cloth'd with beauty and with love

Come thou blessed of my Father
Saith the well beloved son
Take crown for you prepared
Take the kingdom you have won
Heaven opens wide her portals
To receive the Happy gest.

Now she wears a crow immortal
With first born heirs of rest grace

Mothers chastt and holy spirit
Setts upon the Fathers throne
Life eternal to inherit
That her virtuous life hath won
Well done good and faithful Mother
Now receive thy just reward
In the kingdom with thy saviour
Reap the glory with thy Lord

Now thy children rise and bless thee
Unborn Millions will thee praise
With loud anthems they'll adore
And their thankful voices raise

While they imitate thy virtues
Whil thy wisdom they exall
They bless the name of Mother
Who prepard a way for all

Zions fortress thou hast strengthed
And her wall hast fortified
Every cord thy hand hathe strung
And adornd like a bride
Thou hast beautified her tower
Thou hast set her gates of pearl
Thou hast gave her strength and power
Every banner to unfurl

Beauty reigns all round her borders
Where thy holy have trod
Truth & justice peace & order
In the gift and power of god
Lord let Mothers love be engraven
On the tables of our hearts
Seal us with the hand of heaven
Never let thy love depart

The Church o God

Zion arise break forth and sing
Of everlasting joy
To God eternal prais belong
Who doth thy foes destroy
Thou Church of god awake awake
For light beames from on high
From earth and dust thy garments shake
Thy glorys drawing

To rais thee high above the earth
God will his power employ
He'll turn thy morning into mirth
Thy sorrow into joy

Gospel Grateful feelings

First of all we thank the Father
For our precious heavenly call
For the way of full salvation
Freely offer'd unto all
For the way of selfdenial
For this purifying way
For the law reveal'd in Zion
For this bright and glorious day

2nd

For the church thy hand hath planted
In this ~~city~~ highly favourd land
For the faithful honest hearted
Who the fire of truth can stand
For this little chosen number
Who the world and flesh forsake
For the lily meek and humble
Who the ties of nature break

Thankful for that lead in Zion
Where the Lord has placed [illegible] thy name

Thankful for that blest anointing
Which thro Christ and Mother came
Thankful that the powers of Heaven
Overrule the powers that be
Thankful that we now can worship
Under shelter our own vine and tree

Thankful for the best of favors
Fathers hand on us bestows
Thankful for the gifts of heaven
Which upon us daily flow
For our quiet habitation
For our union love and peace
Thankful our bread and water
Thankful for the earths increase

O how much we ought to love thee
Righteous Father holy friend
With what zeal & holy fervour
Ought our offerings to ascend
Fill our souls with true thanksgiving
And our mouths with songs of paradise

To the god of all the living
Let our thankful voices raise

The Gift Of Repentance

This precious gift that I have sent
Is for my children to repent
O do come down O do come low
So that this gift can freely flow
Se lan se wan se ca na vo
You must repent this is the way
And if my children you would be
Do wash your souls & set them free

If deep in you this work is wrought
The gift of God to you'll be brought
But you must labour day by day
O you must watch & you must pray
The fear of God you must obtain
Before this gift you ever gain
Your mother she has strove with you
She wants you just she wants you true

4^{2} The gift of God shes brought around
But this one gift you have not found
O bretherin all & sisters too
Dont miss this gift it is for you
Repentance is the gift you know
That first in her did ever flow
And mother says if youl do right
She help you all by day & night

L Reflections on Mother Ann's Birth Day

All hail the great millennium
Which thousands long to see
Which ancients prophesied would come
A glorious liberty
The gift of truth roles brightly on
As doth the orb of day
Behold the new jerusalum
The new & living way

The sound of freedom how it rings
Let death & darkness flee
The gift of God the gospel brings

To set our spirits free
The light appeard in mather Ann
In her the truth was found
In her was laid the gospel plan
Which brought this bleſsed sound

Of victory over sin & death
Of freedom from all loſs
O swee redempsion joy & mirth
Obtained by the croſs
Then shall we not commemorate
The day of Mothers birth
She 's brought redemption truly great
To mortals on the earth

She taught the to conquor death
How evel to destroy
Showed how our thoughts & verry breath
May be in God 's employ
She has again to us appeard
In spirit hear she rains
Again her testamony 's heard

44 Throughout mount Zions plain

She's come to help her children in
In mercy she invites
She come to help the aged ones
And lead the yong aright
With tender she guards around
Diffusing light and love
And makes her heavenly gifts abound
Our faith and zeal to prove

While we enjoy this day of grace
How can we but adore
Our bleſsed mother & embrace
And love her evermore
O may her bleſsing still abound
O may we holy be
May we in righteousneſs be found
In low humiliation
May we &c

Penitant Submission

O, my ever blessed elders
You that are so near to God
Do extend your hand and help me
In the straight and narrow road

I do crave your love and blessing
To direct me on my way
For without it something lacking
And my soul is led a stray

I will labour to be humble
And will strive to fear the Lord
That my soul may never murmur
At his mortifying word

For the day the hour of trial
Draweth nigh yea near at hand
Then the soul thats true and faithful
Can rejoice with mothers band

O what then must be my trouble
At the last decisive day
If my time is not improved
In this present great display

O my God O may it never
Be the case with any soul
That has heard this blessed gospel
And is now within thy fold

State Of Probation

In this world of sin & sorrow
Whare our cups are always ful
Let me feel thy holy power
Lord and know thy holy will
I will strive to gain a treasure
That will never faid away
But increase to fill my measure
Thro this life to endless day

Could I view the holy spirit
Giving thanks to Christ there king

Singing praises unto Mother
What sensations it would bring
They have sufferd thro tribulatino
For poor souls devolved in loſs
Said the plan of free salvation
Gaind by a daly croſs

What a precious precious bleſsing
To the soul that would be pure
Let me forward be progreſsing
Making my election shure
That with the pure & holy spirit
I may join in love divine
Mothers mansion to inherit
In the relms of bliſs sublime

O my soul preſs on with Courage
What a prize before I view
Naught shall tempt my soul to waid
All vain joys I ll bid adieu

4th To my Mother I'll be going
Whare my soul can rest in peace
Where sweet joys are constant flowing
And will never ceace

Mothers Words

The billows roll we are not left
Tho tempest roar we shall be blest
Our Mother faithful true & kind
To help the week & lead the blind

O my dear children hear my words
That we join with one accord
O fear the Lord in all you do
And I will gide you saftly thro

I've come tis me says Mother dear
Tis true my spirit now is hear
My blessing shall remain with those
~~With those who keep~~
~~Tho~~s keep Gods holy holy laws
Tho

O my beloved Elders dear
I've chosen you & placd you here
As watchman you in zion stand
O clense this house tis Gods command

My children dear tis me you know
I've sufferd with you hear below
I've sufferd for you night & day
That you might keep Gods holy way

Your time is short on Earth below
And soon you ~~y~~ will be cald to go
O do lay up a treasure pure
That will forevermore endure

O arm your selvs my precious youth
And serve the Lord in deed & truth
O keep the gospel firm & strong
For other souls when you are don.

500 Ye faithful souls rejoice with me
And do ye ever thankful be
O praise the Lord with all your might
And in his holy way delight

~~Throw deep~~ Mothers Counsell

Through deep seens of tribulation
I am calling you to come
O my precious loving children
Gather gather gather home
Walk the path of selfdenial
Then I'll ever be your guide
And through every seen of trial
For your comfort will provide

O my blessed chosen number
~~But~~ Bate not rest nd day nor night
Never never sleep nor slumber
Keep the strait and narrow way
Such to you I ~~ha~~ve ~~given~~ freely given
Many precious gifts indee
But remember my dear children
Of these gifts you still have need

If you slight the gift of heaven
And neglect the days that be
If you slight ~~Ive given~~ the gift I've given
Me ~~a~~ in place you cannot see
Yea when harest time is ended
And the gathering time is come
You will find that in your veſsels
You've not treasured up a store

Mothers Counsel

Through deep seens of tribulation
I am calling you to come
O my precious loving children
Gather gather gather home
Walk the path of selfdenial
Then I'll ever be your guide
And through every seen of trial
For your comfort will provide

O my little chosen number
Rest not rest not day by day
Never never sleep nor slumber

52 Mothers Invitation

O Mother says come on come on
All ye who are for heaven bound
Let us be moving on our way
And keep the gospel night & day.

O my dear children do not fear
But in the gospel persevere
Yea keep the gospel firm & strong
For other souls when you are gone

There is a mancion clean & pure
For every soul that will endure
So now dear children do not delay
To kep Gods holy holy way

Fear God

Fear God fear God O who help con
His holy fear to keep
When we behold his works wonderes
How can his children sleep.

Fear him O earth tremble oth ben
His mgty power fr to
His hand thy kingdoms down
An lay ~~x~~ nations low

Fear god fear God O help who cin
His mighty pa~~[illegible]~~wer to feel.
Bow dun in mercy bow
And seek his mercy here

For lo his mighty power
No mortal hand can stay
His word hasy on forth his jugment
In this glorious day

Hear ye my people hear my word
It is your Mothers voice
O fear your God in all you do
Make this your only choice

Saw earth his holy
bow low in holy fear
that in a robe of glory bright
Your souls may all appear

Christ the True Fountain

I am the true fountain
Of heavenly love
Thys waters does really
From the heavens above
Come all you desire
A pure heart within
Come wash & be cleans'd
From the nature of sin

My word is unshaken
Tis holy & pure
And none but the faithful
Can the fire endure
Of my wind & my wrath
My flock I'll defend
To thee shall the knee
Of the lofty yet bend

I am clothed with wisdom
I am clothed with love
My heavenly Father
Has filled me with light
To search & to cleanse
His Zion on earth
That his children shall triumph
In heavenly might

So be ye prepared
For lo I will sound
My trumpet of peace
On mount Zions ground

No vile vain pretender
Shall dwell safe within
My flock shall be those
Who are cleansed from sin

For days of thick darkness
Around you shall roll
And none but my lambs
Shall abide in my fold
So press press ye on
With new life & zeal
For my comforting spirit
You ever shall feel

Thro trials & sufferings
With you I will be
But days of thick darkness
You truly shall see
But O my dear children
Be faithful & wise
For you shall inherit
The heavenly prize.

In comfort & peace
You surely shall see
What your heavenly Father
Shall yet do for thee
In heavenly mansions
Ahir you shall dwell
Then your spirits shall bid
This vain world farewell

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
This earths [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

Mothers love [illegible] [illegible]
~~[illegible]~~
Your ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
I would take my flight to the realms on high
[illegible]

I am the boy that [illegible] [illegible]
upon the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
I swiftly fly [illegible]
when not remembered here

O come come says Mother My pretty children
feed ye & feast on my love love love and give to eachothe
I my name ove I vo ve I vum
And when you have done with the things of time
you shall walk walk with me in the pleasent vale
While kindred souls unite in one

See the holy saints a marching thro the heavenly
worlds on high In their God they are rejoicing
For their redemption draweth nigh
these are they that have washed their robes
In sorrow and tribulation and now they arraid
In white and crownd with salvation

O come my children dear here is heavenly treasure
Here the mansion far above all earthly pleasure
The weary soul can here find rest
O how happy and peaceful here the Lord will
freely bless his holy chosen people

O come se hi la ca me O re an din ca me a le an
un ll la ve a in i de ja ne lleer e van le
And sal e le vesd O how hack e me li ven
For e ven leen to lence I vecan l nos in le le ues

The Saviours Warning

Awake awake O Zion
Prepare to meet thy God
To earth he hath decended
With a mighty scourging rod
Yea thro thy courts O Israel
The Lord thy God shall walk
Since he in holy Wisdom
To view thy chosen flock

Then hasten hasten quickly
From loftiness and pride
And in the vale of safety
O seek a place to hide
Sore Judgments do awaite you
Unless you do repent
And heed the solemn warning
Which are in mercy sent

O here the solomn trumpet
Your saviours is dear
Then hearken O ye people
And lend a listning ear
Clothe ye your selves with sackloth
Bow low beneath his rod
And seek in true repentance
The mercy of thy God

His mighty arm of power
No mortal can stay
The sword of judgment raised
O then make no delay
In mercy now I call thee
O Zion to come low
Down in the plesent valley
Where living waters flow

O see the virgins marching on unto their happy
happy home With their harps & their organs
ed in a land with palms of victory in their hands

Bright shining hosts of Angels attend on our way
To the holy mount of God - - - - - -

March heaven ward ye victorious band
And let praise and ~~praise~~ and thanks giving
from each heart ascend to our God & Creator
our father & friend - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - -

me come ye faithful volunteers here is a feast
prepared O come and partake of the living water
which flow from heaven
- - - - - - - - - - -
Come ye faithful souls & freely partake of the living waters
which freely flows from the fountain head

With the meek and holy with the pure in heart
May I be found worthy to have a part
A little place with them in my Mothers kingdom
May I find when done with time
- - - - - - - - - - - -
Come be marching along we will move on rejoicing
we will sing as we go pretty way O what a lovely
Mothers way O how lovely Mothers way it is pure
Mothers way it is holy and it ever will endure

March ye on to fields of glory for the Lord is calling you
Christ and Mother are inviting, Come partake ye chosen fe
Swell the songs of joy & gladness for the heavens open
And you may receive the blessing Israels God will befriend you

Come come says Mother My pretty children
feed ye and feast on my love love love and give to each in
In my name [illegible] And when you
have done with the things of time you shall walk with me
In the pleasent vale where kindred souls unite in on

See the holy saints a marching thro the heavenly
worlds on high in their God they are rejoicing
Lo thir redemption draweth nigh These are they
that have washd their robes in sorrow tribulation
and now they are arayd in white & crownd with salvation

Holy holy holy spirits hover around me and help me keep in
solemn fear of God O help me to be meek and lowly
And cloth me with the gifts of God establish my feet on that
firm foundation which never can be shaken by mighty
winds that blow

I'm thankful I am able to hear the word of God his name to fear
I'm thankful most I am call'd to wear the cross of christ a crown to wear
O my treasure is in heaven above where all is peace & joy and love
Where holy happy spirits dwell who have left this fleeting world for all

O'er mountains high & valleys low I will too and fro with my
golden wings I will soar for they're brighter than diamonds
On Golconda's shore I am an Angel of the Lord I do obey his holy
word And when he sends me too and fro I am ready to go ho ho

Pretty Path.

In Mothers pretty path I will go there I find
Mothers love Mothers love and comfort ....
Which feeds and feasts my soul

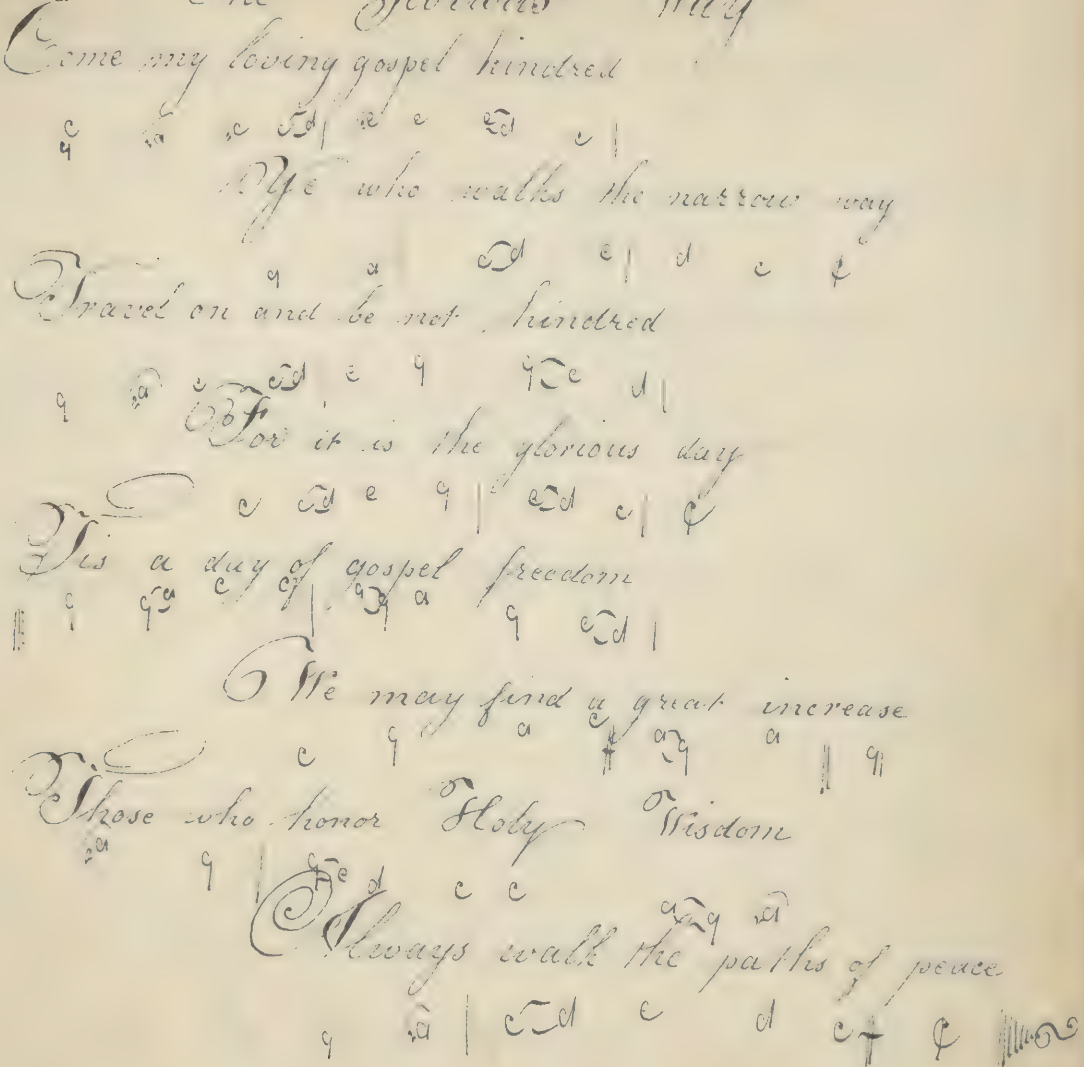
Little Crumb

The sweetest of love my Mother gave me
The sweetest of love I'll give unto thee.
Who wants this tis a precious little crumb
And I have got enough for each and every one
'Tis your blessed Mother's love tis sweet
Brethren if you want some take it and Sisters 2

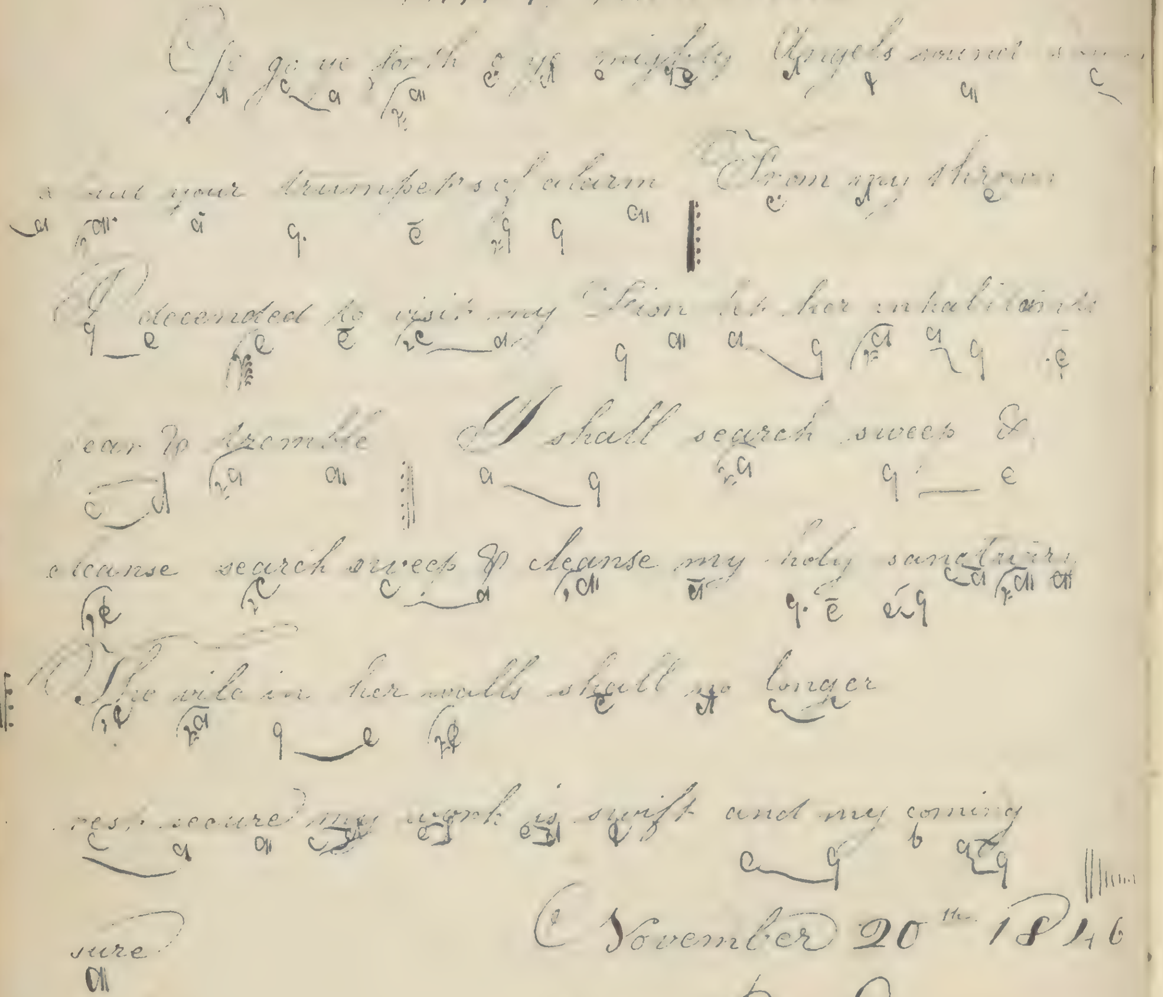
"Be ye firmly Planted"

Plant your feet my dear dear Children
On the gospel soil so firm
That no affliction or temtation
Can gainsay or your purpose turn
Fame and science earthly pleasures
Time and age will paſs away
But the gospel and the way of God
Be aſsured will near decay

The Glorious Way


Come my loving gospel kindred
Ye who walks the narrow way
Travel on and be not hindred
For it is the glorious day
'Tis a day of gospel freedom
We may find a great increase
Those who honor Holy Wisdom
Always walk the paths of peace

Voice of the Lord


Go ye forth O ye mighty Angels sound aloud
sound your trumpets of alarm From my throne
I decended to visit my Zion let her inhabitants
fear & tremble I shall search sweep &
cleanse search sweep & cleanse my holy sanctuary
The vile in her walls shall no longer
rest secure my work is swift and my coming
sure

November 20th 1846

P L

I Am Satisfied

My soul is satisfied I've heard the word of God
In it I will abide & walk the straight and
narrow road Where heavenly lillies bloom
And fragrant roses grow This pleasant path
So pure doth lead to valleys very low

P T 1846

O I will

A Happy Rest

How happy how joyful how peaceful and blest
Are the souls of the righteous enjoying sweet rest
When here upon earth their work is well done
With joy receive the rich prize they have won

O happified Spirits the angels delight
To hover around and guard day and night
And wink upon earth with raptures of joy
Will shout and will sing im their happy employ

The spirit invites one and all on to preſs
For the kingdom of heaven in true righteousneſs
Affections to place on things more sublime
Than trancient pursuits vain pleasures of time
Then let us advance in the new living way
The orders of God revere and obey
In his holy power we're called rise
And justly inherit the pearl of great price

All those who do faithfully walk in the light
In the blood of the Lamb they have wash'd their robes whi
Receive a sure treasure in heaven above
Such souls shall be crown'd with purified love
Triumphant o'er sorrow and over sin
With victory they go a bright world to win
The heavens of heavens shall be their abode
And they shall rejoice in the glory of God

A Rich Treasure

A rich treasure I am seeking
Far from Egypts land of strife
With the meek whose daily living
In unspotted holy life
And the road we've found is lovely
It doth lead from natures dross
Here the love of God flows freely
Here's salvation by the cross

Here with cords of purest union
Kindred souls are bound in one
In a holy sweet communion
We do praise the [illegible]
Here on Zions peaceful border
We unite in heart and hand
And in love and holy order
Form one firm and happy band

All in love are now united
High and low ye rich and poor
None will ever be rejected

That will come in at the door
Come ye needy come and enter
Into Zions peaceful vale
Come where every good doth center
And all man made systems fail

Here all sin can be forgiven
That is honestly confest
Here no pharisaic leaven
Can find place with us to rest
Here the light is shining
Like the briliant orb of day
And the faithful are rejoycing
In this pure and holy way

God has look'd in love and pity
On the fallen race below
And in kind and tender mercy
Heavenly comfort does bestow
To his name we give the glory
He has saved our souls from death
He is worthy true and holy
We will praise him while we ve breath

Come thou king of peace and union
Rule and reign in every heart
Bind us in one sweet communion
Never never more shall part
Union brings increasing pleasure
Union gives us life and zeal
Union fills us without measure
With the joys we love to feel

All is right where unions reigning
All is peace and quietneſs
While true love we are maintaining
While in union we progreſs
Bound by the cords of eternal union
Ruled by the king of eternal peace
Union takes the sole dominion
Discord must forever cease

My heart and my voice in sweet praises shall join
To God for his bleſsings bestow'd
My soul and my body to him I resign
To gain an eternal abode
In that glorious mansion of union and peace
Where Angels eternally sing
Where praises and shouting shall never more cease
And Anthems of glory shall ring

To gain this pure treasure my croſs I will bear
And patiently suffer below
That I in the Heavens of glory may share
Where bleſsing eternally flow
I never will murmer tho trials I feel
Tho sinners my calling dispise
Nay, but I'll be faithful and labour with zeal
To gain this bright glorious prize

The Sound of freedom

O the joyfull sound of freedom
Gospel light to us is come
From the dark abodes of sodom
We are now returning home
Beams of everlasting glory
In the House of God appear
Every mansion every story
Doth proclaim the Lord is here.

Poor and needy now are called
Zion on the earth is found
With salvation it is walled
Holy Angels guard it round
Blessed Children of mount Zion
We your lovely tract persue
In the path of selfdenyal
We must live and reign with you

Filled with joy and true thanksgiving
We will gladly march along
For our treasure is withi~~ng~~ the living
Yea and gratitude our song

We will sing eternal praiſes
Let our love surround the throne
Where the Lord his banner raises
Where he makes his glory known

In this bleſsed habitation
Dwells the meek and pure in heart
On the mount that can't be shaken
Never never more to part
Here doth flow, the christal fountain
Peaceful spirits from above
Rest upon this holy mountain
Cloth'd in ever lasting love

The Comforter

What heavenly comfort jehovah's allotted
For those who will cheerfully bear a full croſs
Enrob'd with salvation a conscience unspotted
Heres heavenly comfort devoid of remorce
They've comfort in sorrow in weeping and sighing
They've comfort in singing and dancing and mirth
They've comfort in living and comfort in dying
They've comfort in heaven and comfort on earth

Tis hevenly to follow to our Savor
Theres Heavenly comfort in doing his will
There's hevenly comfort in Christ's love & favour
Tis comfort and bleſsing the foe to repel
Tis hevenly comfor to imitate Mother
Sweet comfort we find to be little and low
Tis hevenly comfort to love one another
In union theire's hevenly comfort we know

There's comfort attached to deep tribulation
Because the true comforter then will be nigh
Theres heavenly comfort in regeneration
To live in the spirit & let the flesh die
With comfort we feast on the heavenly manna
Tho some tribulation is mixed therein
With hevenly comfort we'll shout the hosannah
When we are redeem'd from the nature of sin

When I look around and see I'm bound
And see I'm bound and see I'm bound
What must I do, What must I do What I do mu
to be unbound Why I'll turn around
and shake a Little

I cant do much I'm bound I'm al most a crippl
I wish I had'nt come in to meeting
I've worked and toil'd all day
I'de rather be in bed a sleeping
That wont do That wont do for
Mothers little simple few
You must shake and turn with all your
And worship o God with all yours might

Mother Ann Lee
Was born England
Father William

The Future

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the future

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Quotations

Weekly Tribune Feb 25-98 - recommends hardy stocks for apples especially Lyscom — as a stock to be double worked With Baldwin Canada Red - King & Rhode Island Greening Oldenburg and Tolman Sweet make good stocks. — Hardy Peach / Excelsior page 222 of Farm Journal

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Orchard

nearly a fortnight too soon

1892

May 13 set Empire State grape and north of it Moore's Early in Cummings orchard, several Thompson's early raspberry to set

Other apples gone, the baker has russets

Oct 1 commence picking winter apples Finish Oct 25 Inoculating ball of rootings in strong basket.

In 1891 Set a Baldwin Apple Corncrib

In 1892 Set a Beitigheimer south of it

1890 Orchard

In the latter part of April set Hawley, Georg Brow early and George Brown late innoculations in Cumming orchard. Also a few small grape vines having set by the north wall in the fall of -89
Also in -90, in April set small nursery trees of 4 kinds Blue pearmain Jonathan, Red Canada & another
Sep 25 commence picking winter apples at p
Oct 9. finish picking at southwest, Oct 19 finish all
— 21 set a cherry tree at the south side of the cherry orchard, a Windsor

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1891
April 16, set an Abundance plum south of the road Cathead in Cummings orchard. Also below old [illegible] apple a Gano apple, & north of Gano a [illegible] from the west, second row, north [illegible] 2. tree Blue Pearmain. South of 6. tree Red Canada Third row, south of big tree Jonathan 3 trees
June 22. Early white cherry first begin to ripen
July 1 we pick it good and ripe. Black Eagle tolerably ripe and others nearly ripe
Middle or latter part of Sep pick Seckel pears

Kind words do not cost much, They never blister the Tongue or lips. and we have never herd of any trouble arising from this quarter; Tho they do not cost much yet they accomplish much; They help ones own good nature and good will.

Soft words soften our own Souls. Angry words are fuel to the flame of wrath, and make it blaze more freely.

Kind words make other people go natured. Cold words freeze people, and bitter words makes them bitter, and wrathful words makes them wrathful. [illegible] there is such a rush of there kinds of words in our day; that it seems desireable to give kind words a chance among them. There are vain words and idle words; and hasty words; and spiteful, and silly words; and witty words, and profane words, and boistirous words, and war like words. Kind words also produce their own image on peoples souls and a beautiful image it is. They south and quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour morose unkind feeling,

[illegible]

289.8 Shakers
Sh1MP [Manuscript volume
of Shaker poems].

LOCKED SECTION.